



Sterling

PRESENTS

The Adventures of PETER WHEAT

Harvest time has come to the Wheat field. Dragonel and Peter are friends and the Wizard is locked in a dungeon. All is peaceful and the Little Folk are busily gathering in the wheat.

Hurry, Beetle!
We must get
all of the wheat
to the mill before
the autumn rains
flood the field.



Why not get some of
the barnyard people
to help us?



What can they do?

Well the chickens
and ducks can pick
up grain and the
pigs can haul it.





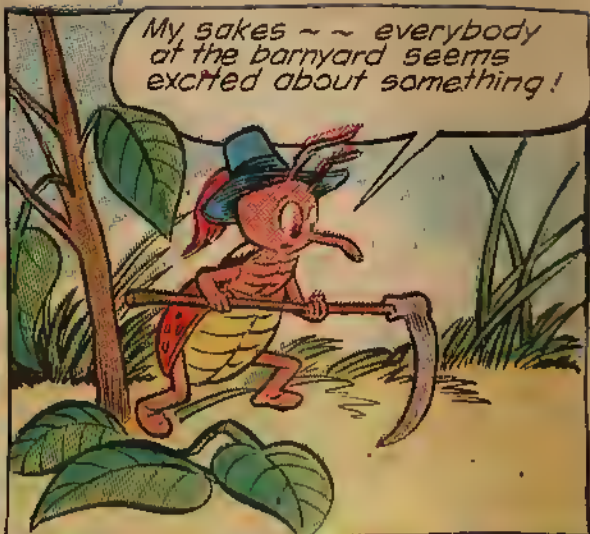
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Well then, go ahead and ask them to help.

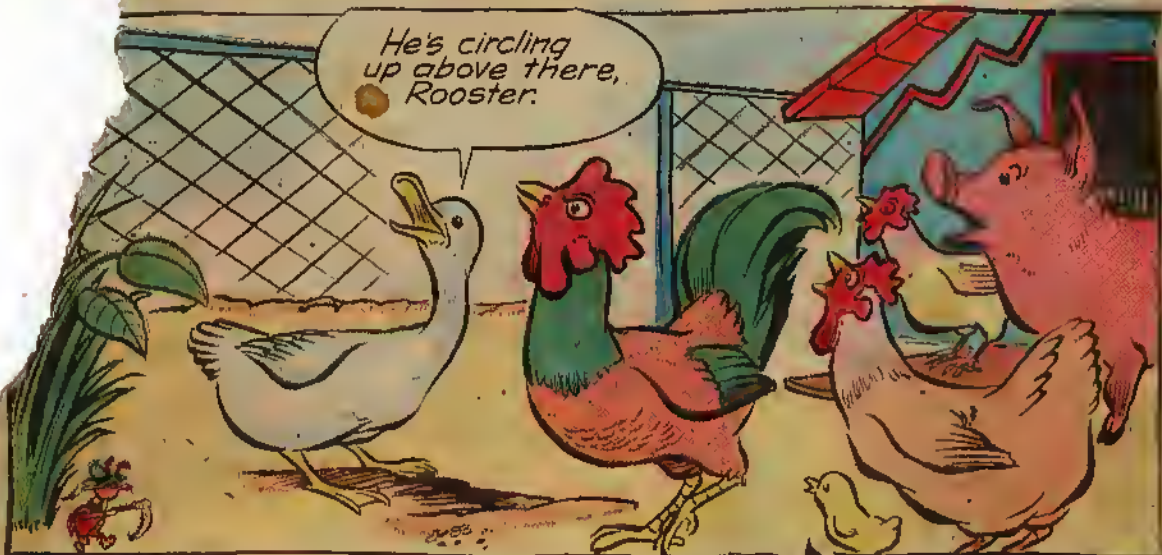
I'll be right back.



My sakes ~ ~ everybody at the barnyard seems excited about something!

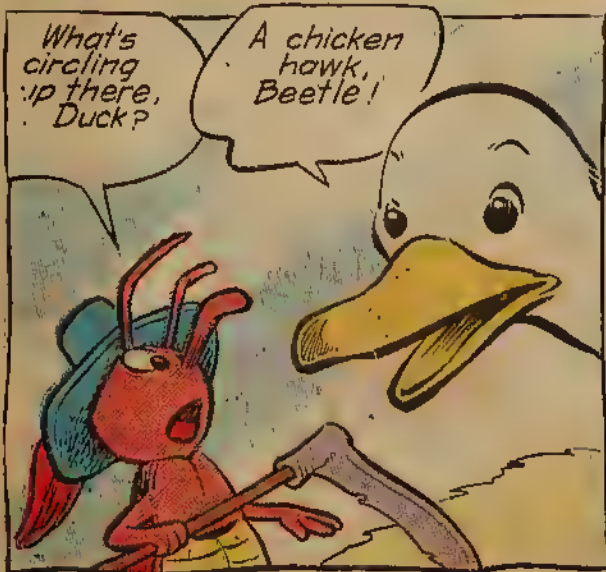


He's circling up above there, Rooster.



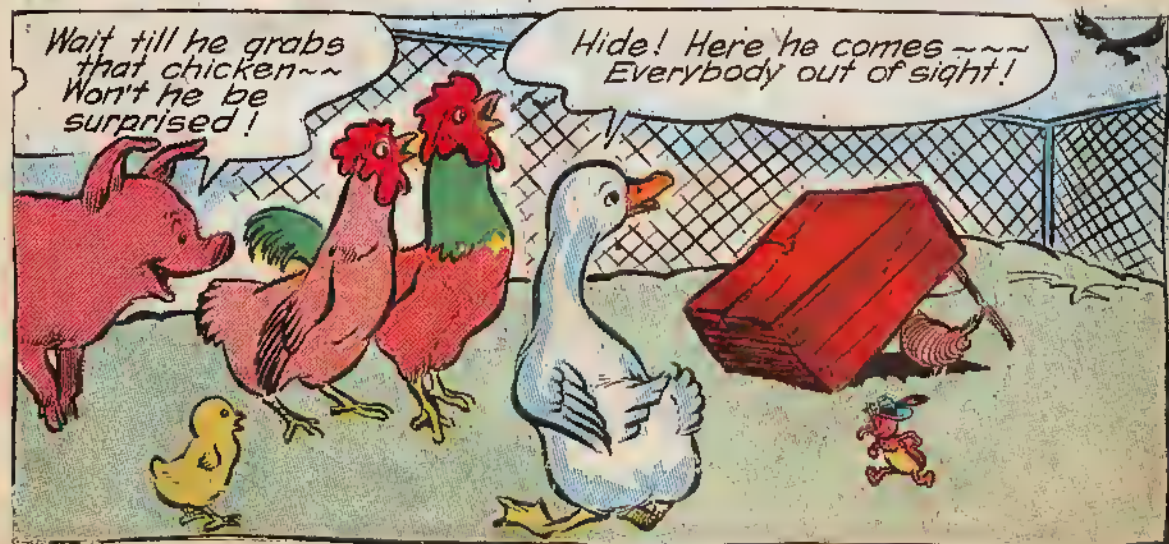
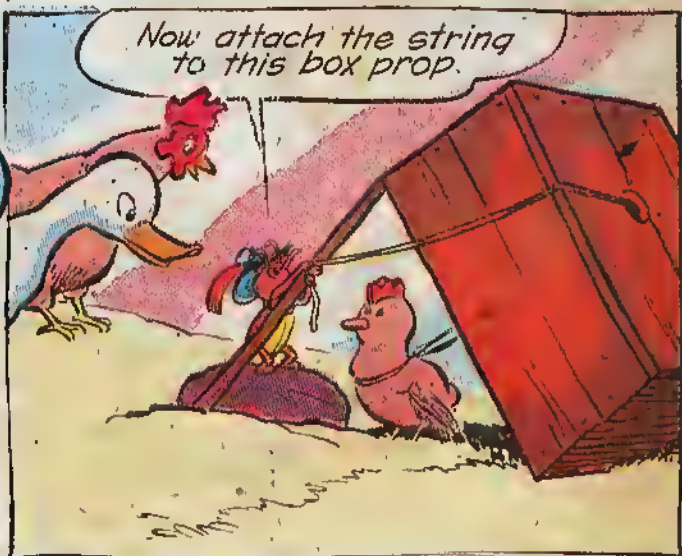
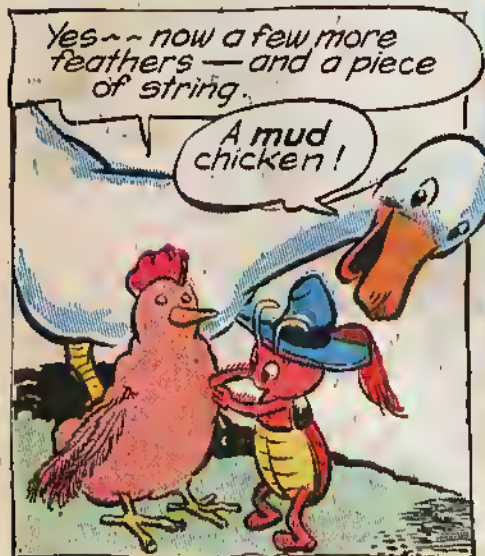
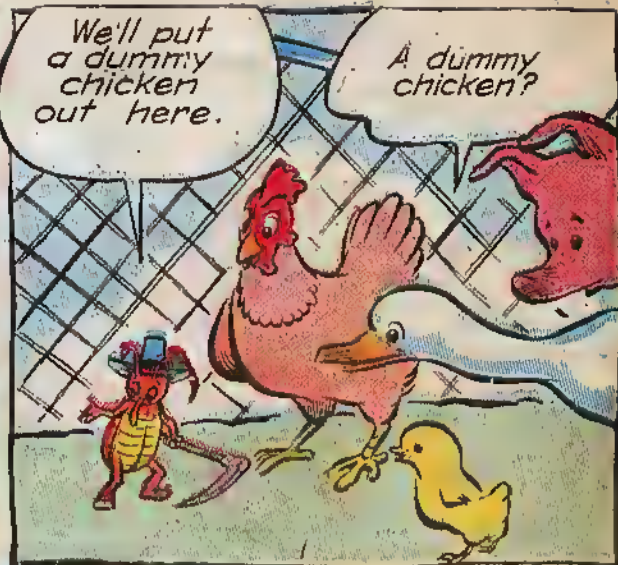
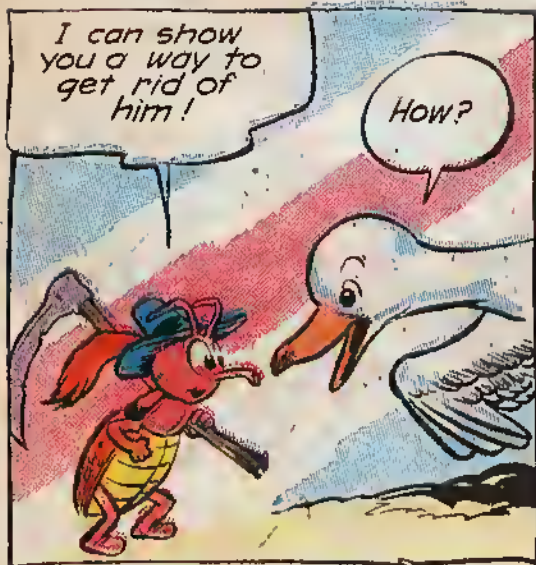
What's circling up there, Duck?

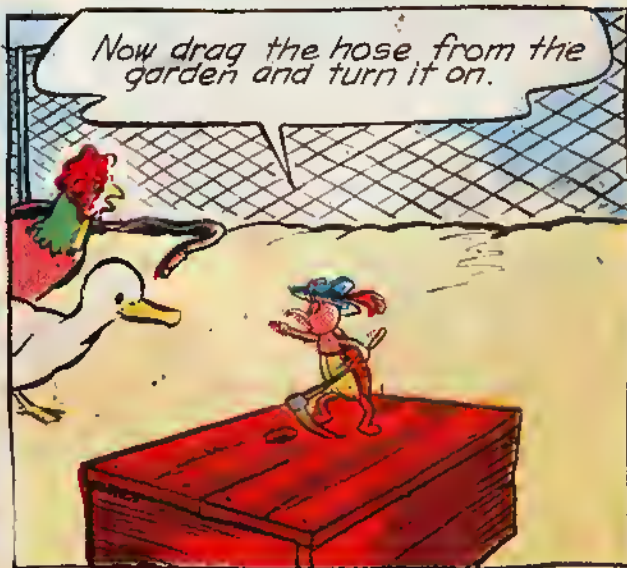
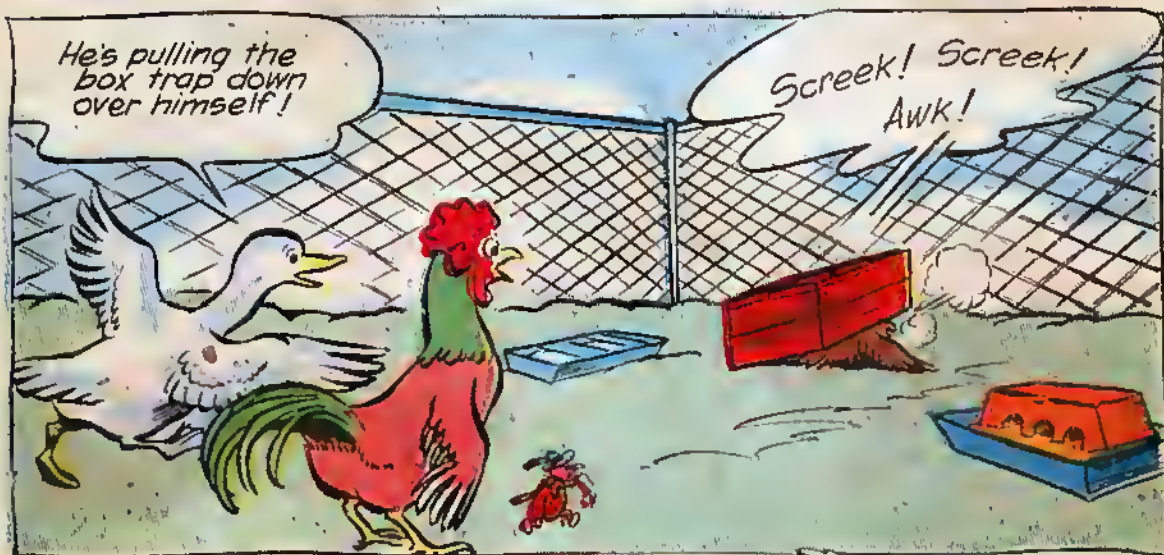
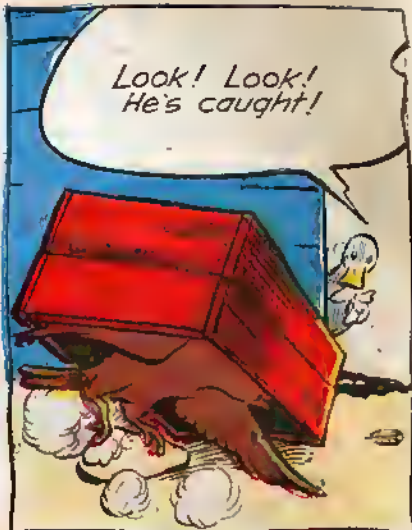
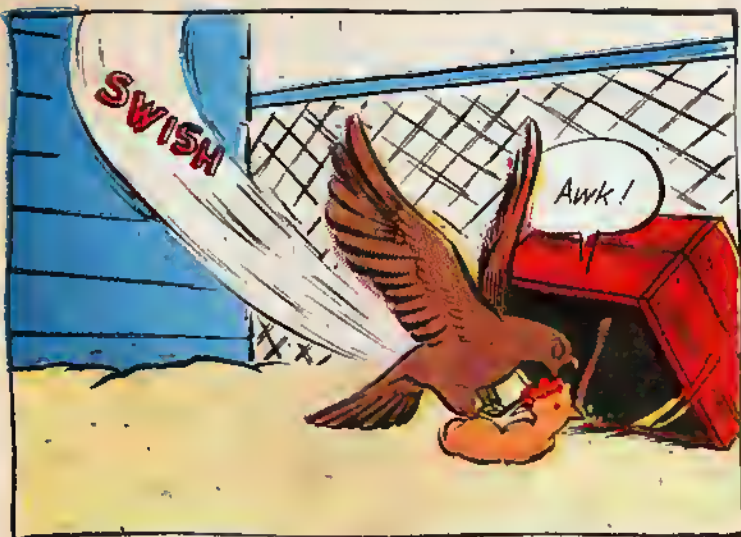
A chicken hawk, Beetle!

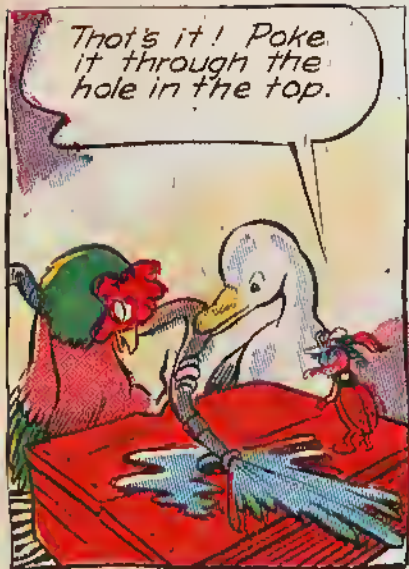


See him? He's waiting to pounce on somebody.

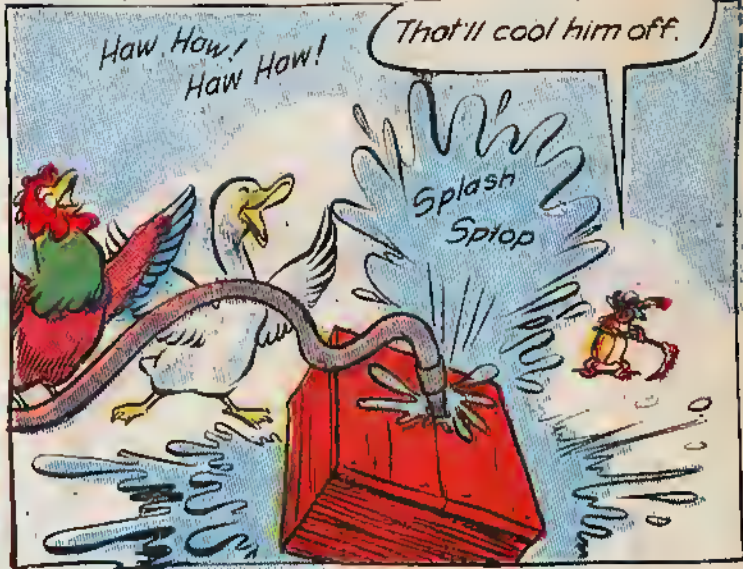








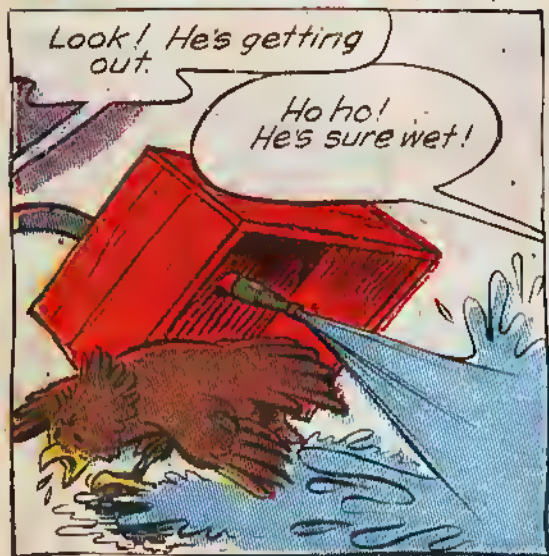
That's it! Poke it through the hole in the top.



Haw Haw!
Haw Haw!

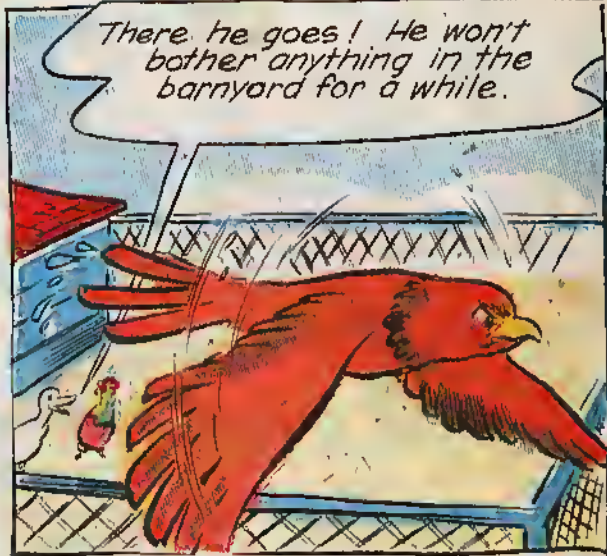
That'll cool him off.

Splash
Slop

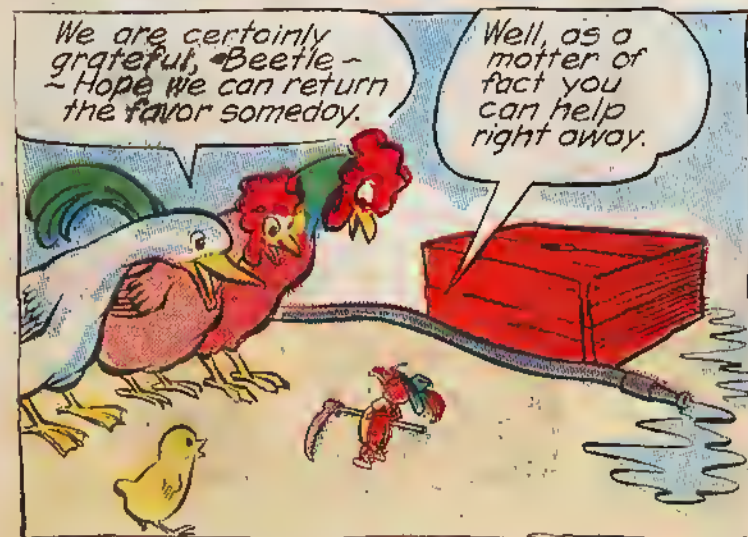


Look! He's getting out.

Ho ho!
He's sure wet!

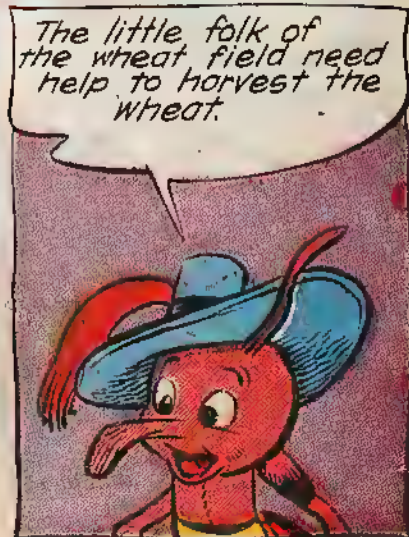


There he goes! He won't bother anything in the barnyard for a while.

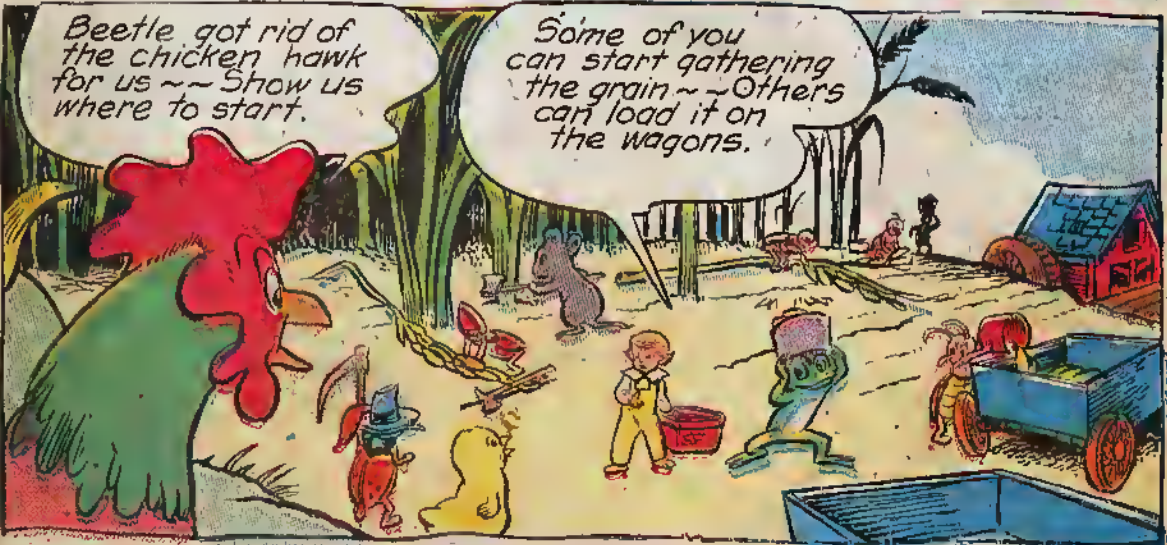
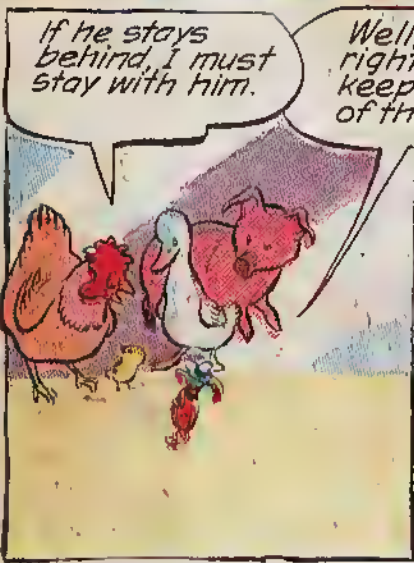
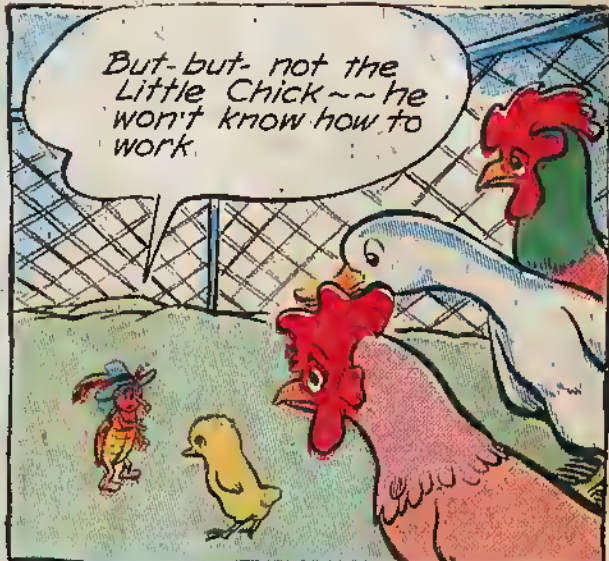
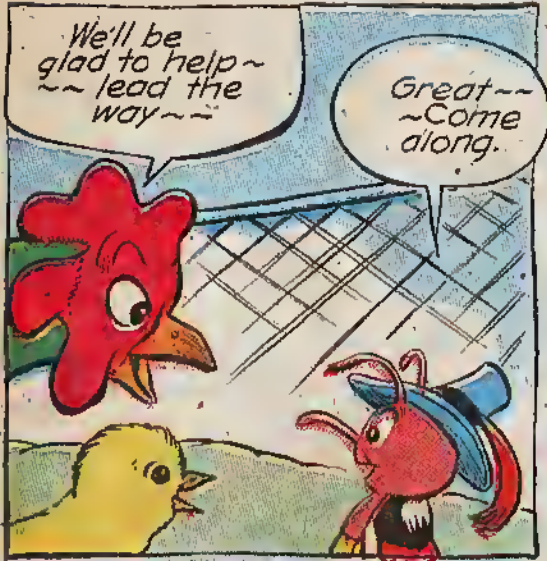


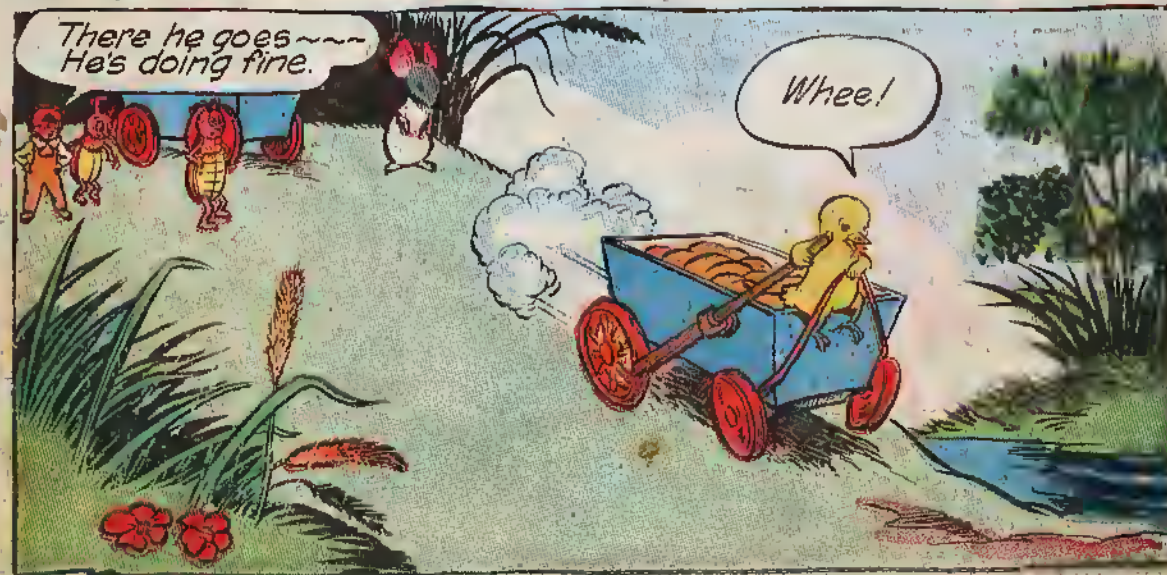
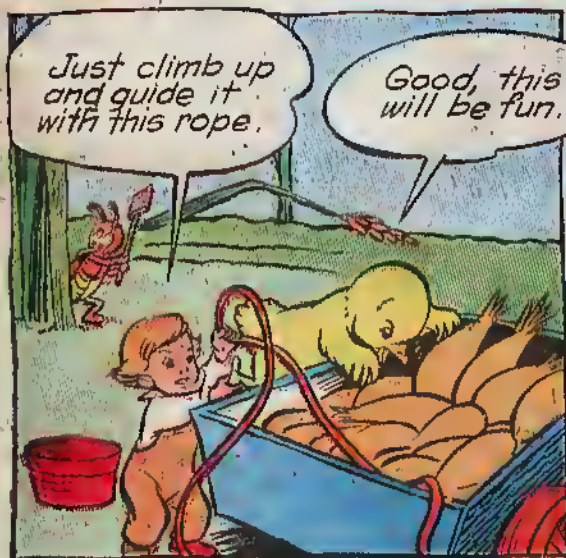
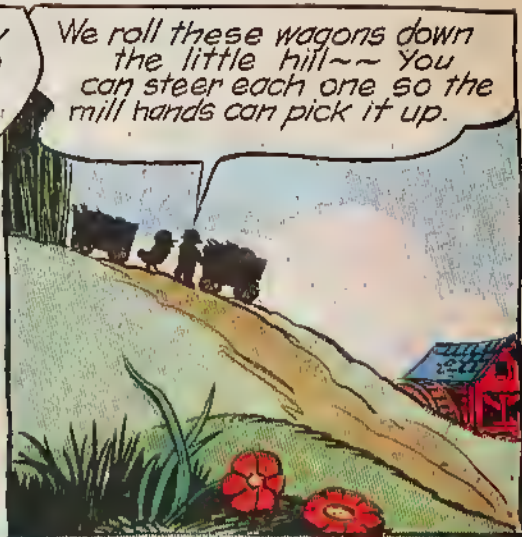
We are certainly grateful, Beetle -
~ Hope we can return the favor someday.

Well, as a matter of fact you can help right away.



The little folk of the wheat field need help to harvest the wheat.

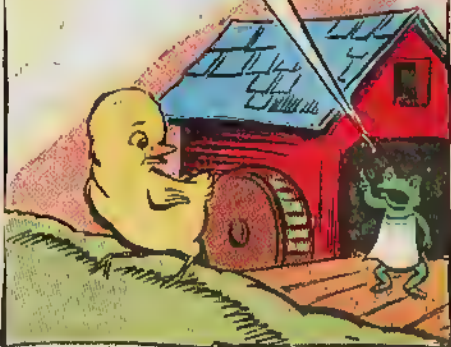
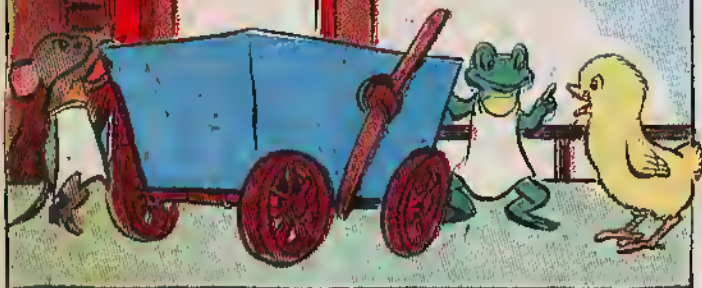




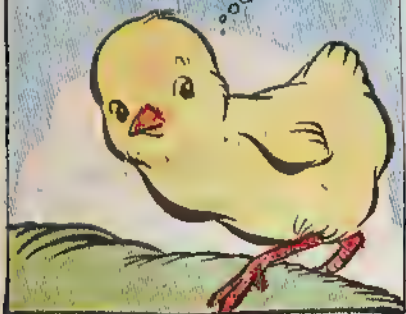
Be careful coming down the hill, Little Chick.

Aye! But it **IS** fun to go fast.

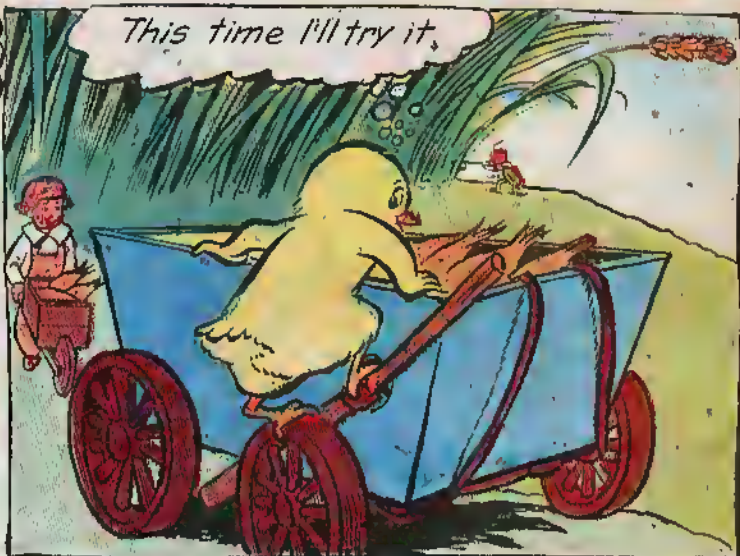
Never mind going **fast**! You might roll right into the river!



Still it **would** be fun to go **really** fast just once.



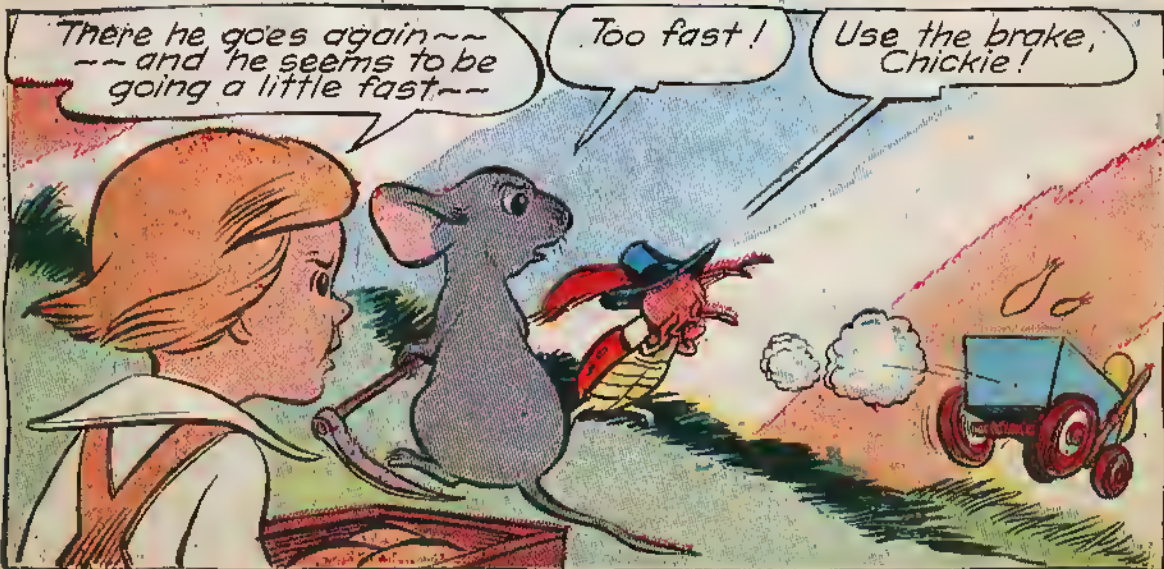
This time I'll try it,

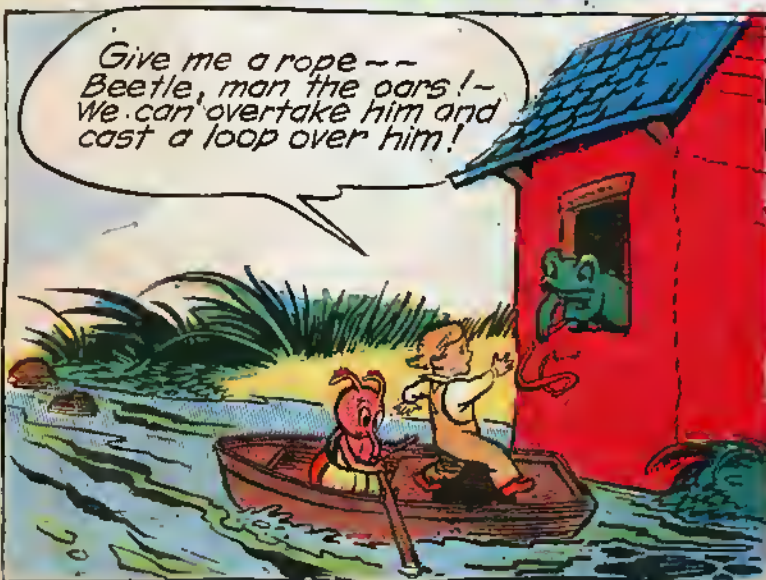
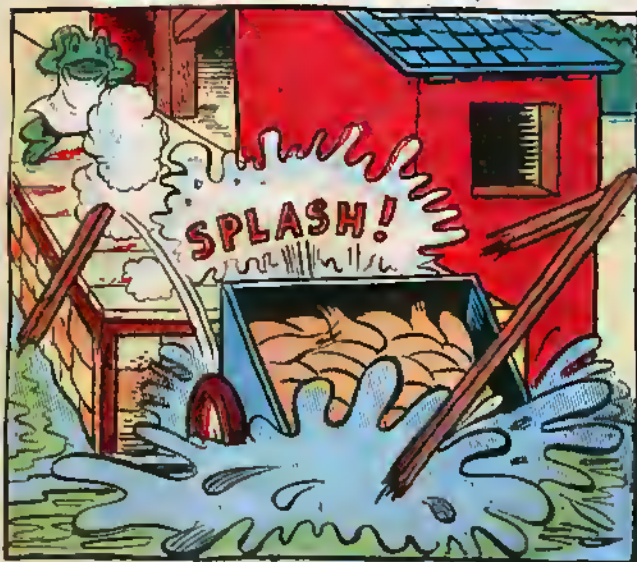
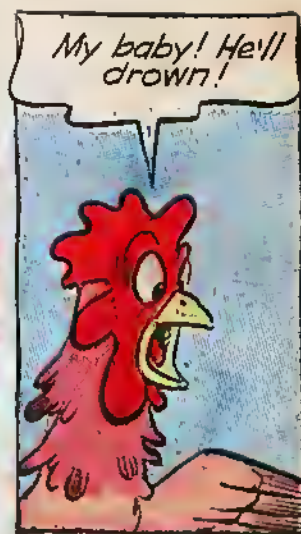
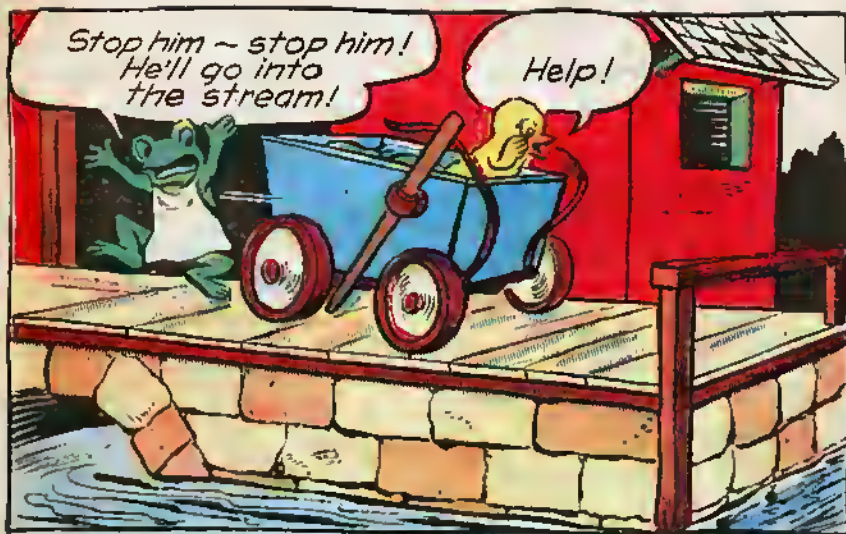


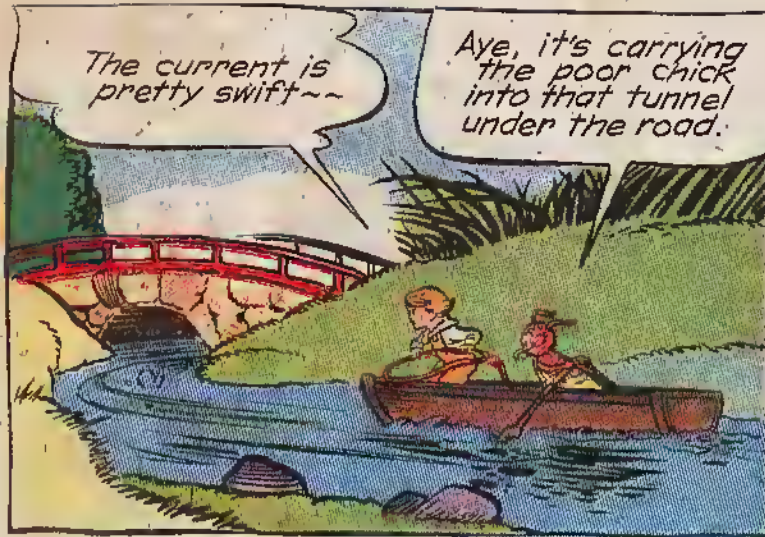
There he goes again~~~ and he seems to be going a little fast~~~

Too fast!

Use the brake, Chickie!





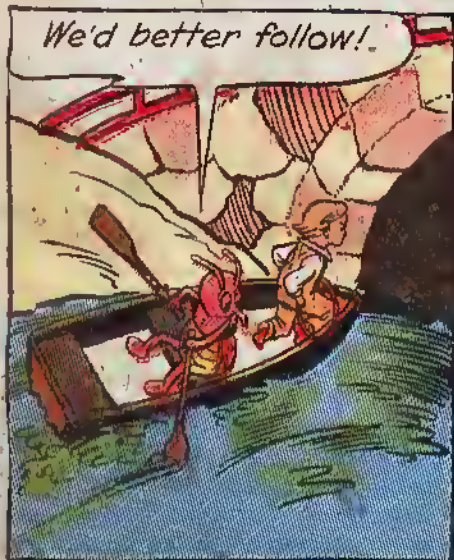


The current is pretty swift~~

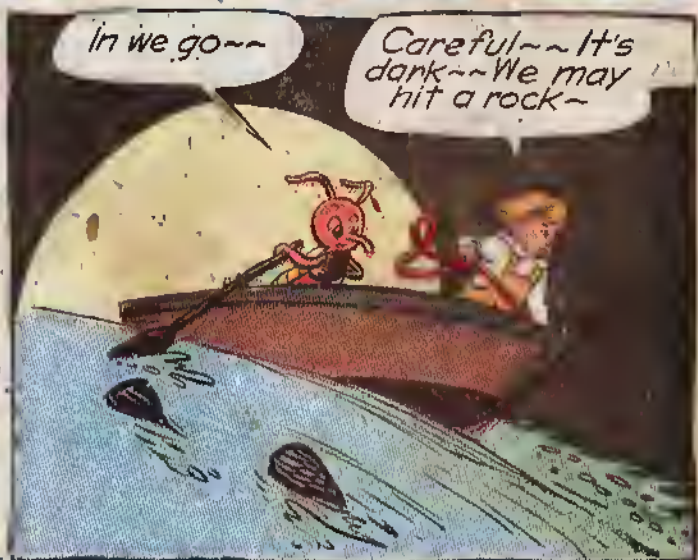
Aye, it's carrying the poor chick into that tunnel under the road.



There he goes~~

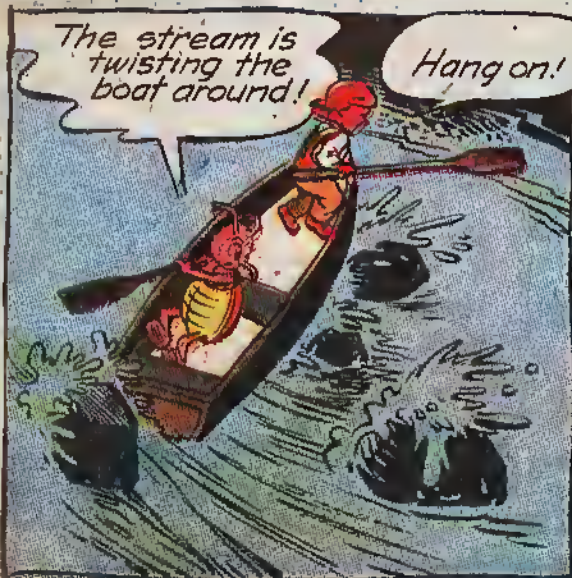


We'd better follow!..



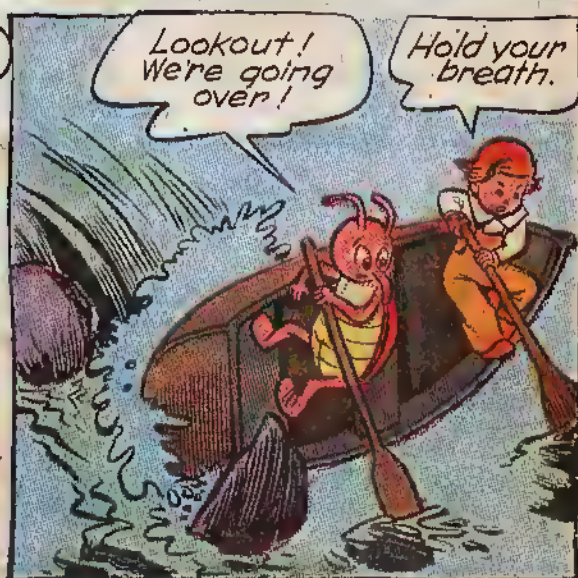
In we go~~

Careful~~ It's dark~~ We may hit a rock~



The stream is twisting the boat around!

Hang on!



Lookout! We're going over!

Hold your breath.

I can't see!
Blub~~what's
happening?

Keep your head up.
We're coming to
the opening.

We're out.

Where's the
chick?

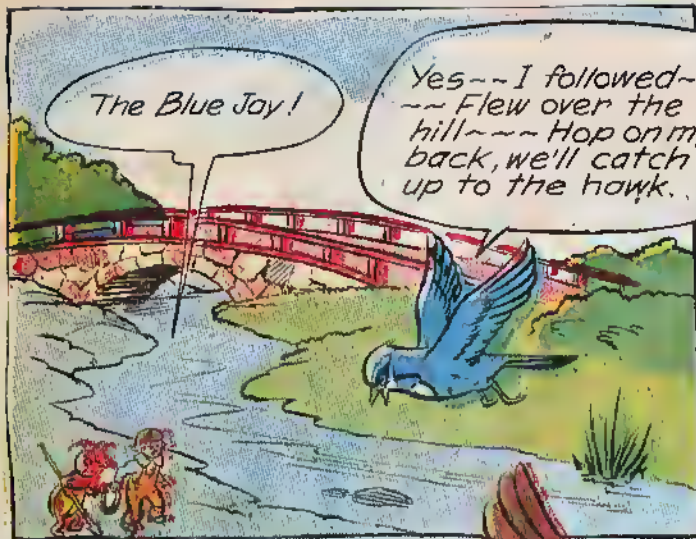
Look! There
he is.

Struggling out!

Come on!
The hawk is
swooping down!

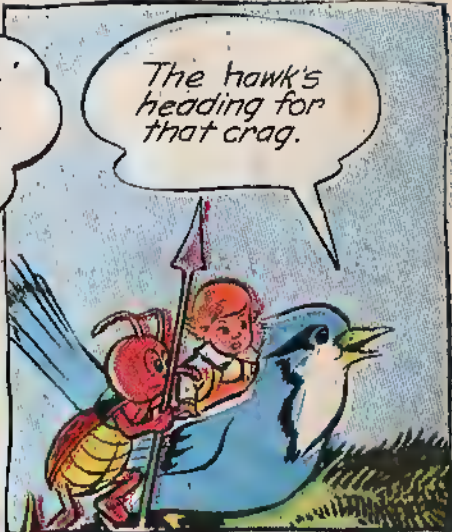
That hawk's got him!

How'll we follow!?
We must save the
Chick.



The Blue Jay!

Yes~~I followed~~
~~ Flew over the
hill~~~ Hop on my
back, we'll catch
up to the hawk.



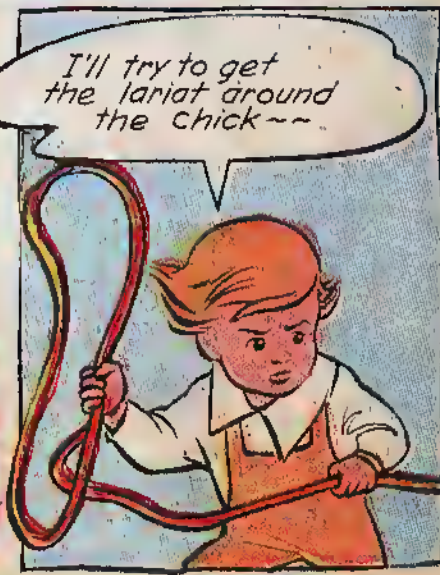
The hawk's
heading for
that crag.



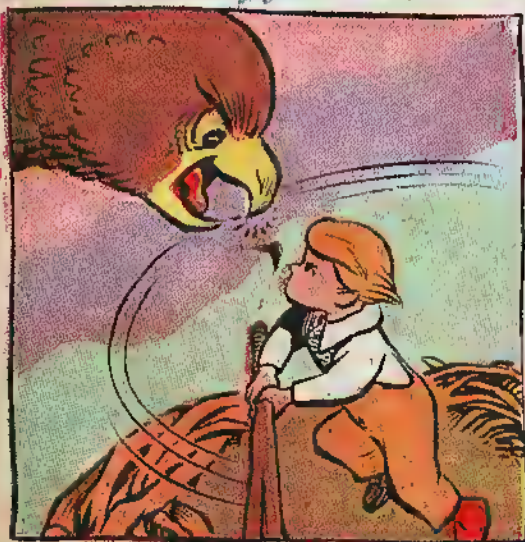
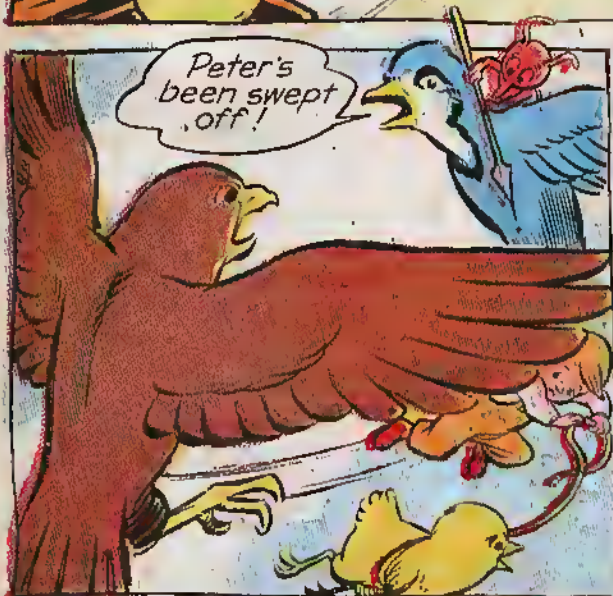
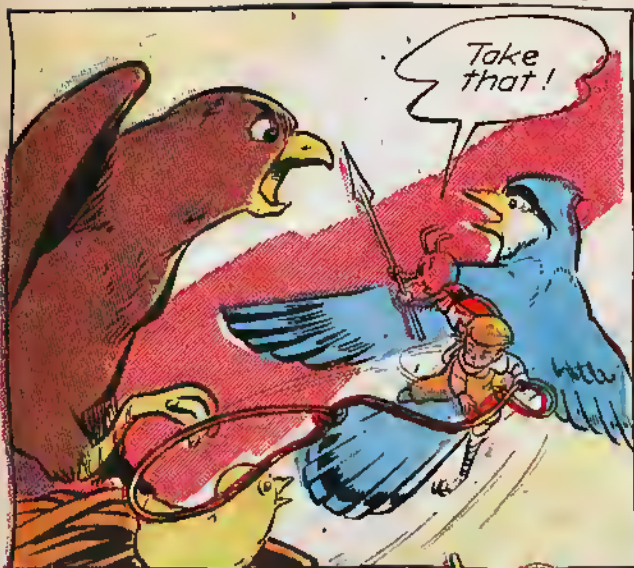
Lucky thing the
hawk has young
in its nest~~
otherwise he would have
eaten the chick
already.

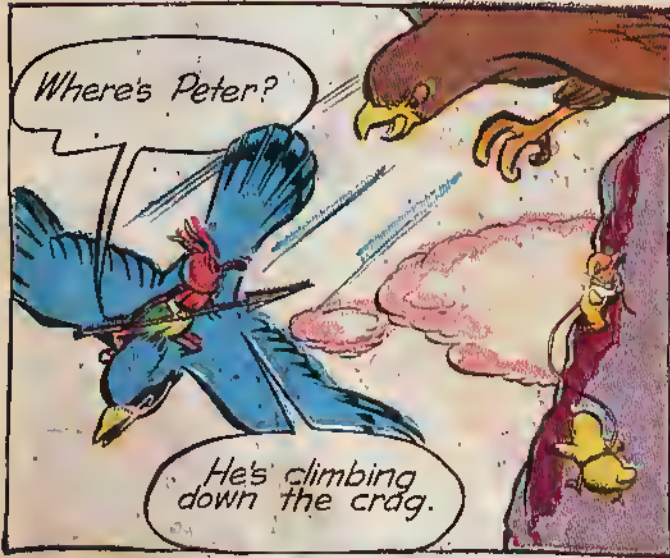
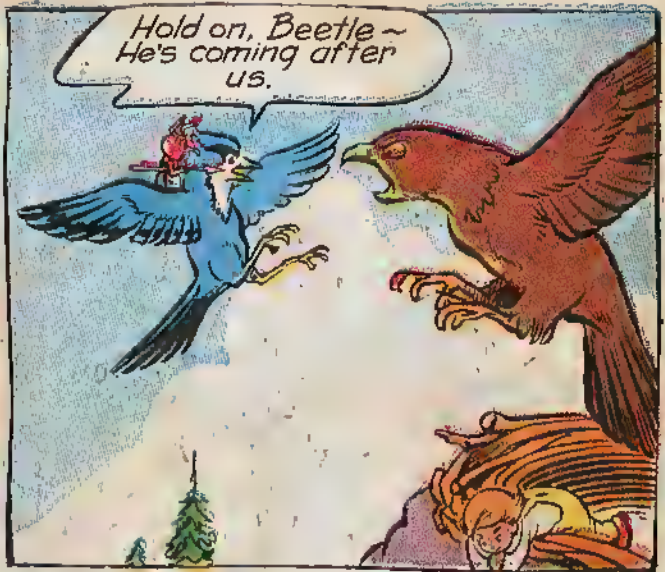


I'll dive at him~~
~~ Try to use
your spear.



I'll try to get
the lariat around
the chick~~

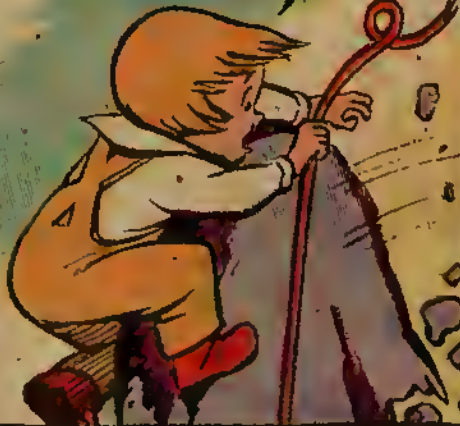




Go on down, Chicky~
~~They've driven off
the hawk now.



This rock is crumbling!
We're falling!



Help!



Thank goodness,
my pants
are caught!



Help, help!
We're doomed!



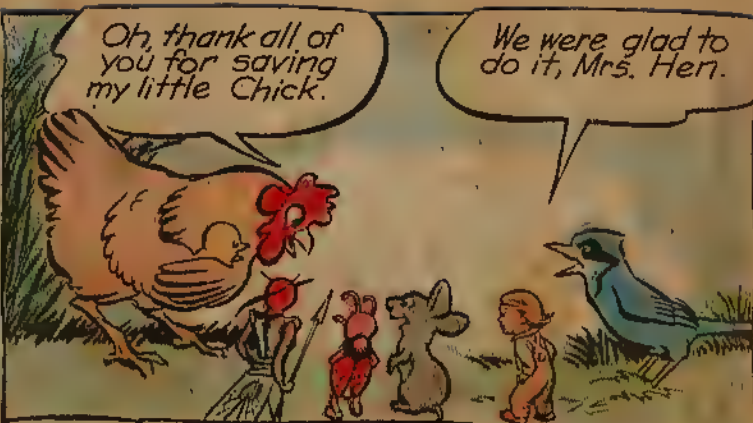
Hey! Chickie!
Open your
eyes! You're
safe!



Ho! Ho! Poor Chickie was sure he'd be dashed to pieces!



Oh, thank all of you for saving my little Chick.

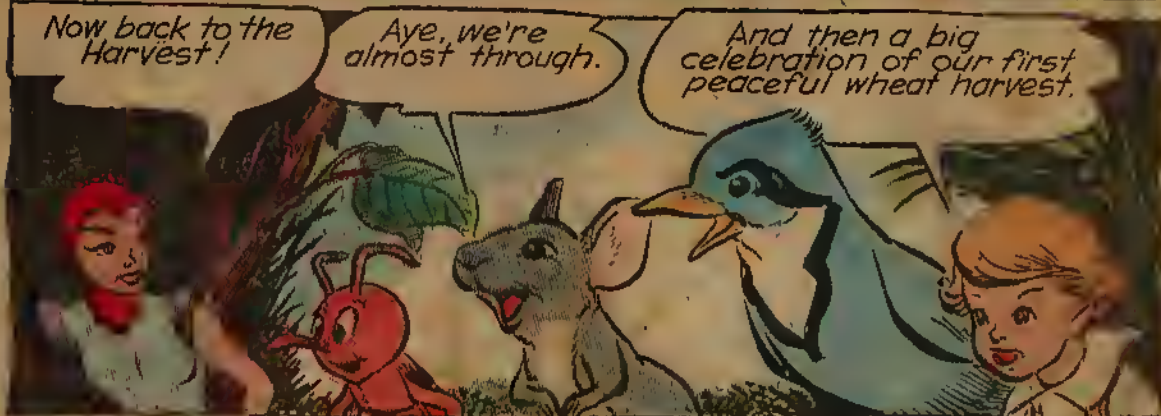


We were glad to do it, Mrs. Hen.

Now back to the Harvest!

Aye, we're almost through.

And then a big celebration of our first peaceful wheat harvest.



LET'S BE
PALS

PETER WHEAT

PEP
LASTS LONGER

